



MISS JULIA LATHROP.

Women's Work in Public Charities

By Julia C. Lathrop

Potency of the intelligent sympathy of refined women in dealing with problems of the poor—Lady Bountiful Out-Dated—Juvenile Courts Established Through Women's Intervention—College Courses Stimulate Interest in Charitable Work—The Service of Wisest and Best Needed in Prisons and Asylums—These Now Afford Splendid Means of Livelihood for Untrained Persons.

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

Miss Julia C. Lathrop, long associated with the work of Hull House in Chicago and with larger activities elsewhere, has had an important part in building up many worthy institutions in Illinois. During her terms of service on the Illinois State Board of Public Charities, of which she is now a member, she has actively labored to improve conditions in the great hospitals and asylums of the state. The Cook County Institutions at DuSable also owe much to her public-spirited work. Much of the credit for establishing the juvenile court in Chicago and broadening its influence for good is due to her. In ameliorating the condition of child workers and in other ways she has shown her devotion to the helpless classes of the population.

One of the significant signs of the times is the growth of a sense of responsibility among women as to matters of public hygiene, the protection of children, the care of dependents and delinquents—in short, that rather indefinite and constantly enlarging field which may be called public charities. This sense of responsibility is the natural development of those individual charitable ministrations which have always been assigned to women as their legitimate province. The comfortable, if not comforting, charity of a Lady Bountiful is out-dated. A woman cannot make the most innocent visit to a family in distress without finding herself beset by the whole array of problems of causation. Willy-nilly she is dragged into public efforts for laws and institutions, in each case the inevitable result of simple activities which apparently would lead her no farther than a neighbor's hearth.

For example, in the last few years, to take Illinois as a fair type, a large amount of legislation has been secured of a philanthropic sort—the parental school law, the juvenile court law, the improvement in the compulsory education law, the law as to factory inspection and the labor of children, the establishment of the asylum for chronic insane, the state training school for girls, the new St. Charles' school for boys. These measures and others have been initiated and urged in large degree by women, and are a logical evidence of the desire to find constructive remedies of general application which follows, the simple beginnings involved in being a neighbor in the direct fashion of the parable. The time has passed, we take it, for questioning the usefulness or propriety of such larger activities on the part of women. Further, as we discover that few conditions are local or spasmodic, that cause baffles us and prevention alone shows itself as an adequate end, the effort to make common provision for specially helpless persons or classes of persons, in the interest of society as well as of these classes is certain to increase.

As an illustration of this tendency to increase the scope of charitable effort consider the growth of public

worst type of tenement, which is precisely identical in Chicago and Paris, New York and London. If George Herbert was right as to the value of sweeping a room, then to keep sweet the food vessels of institutions would be a service worthy of canonization, and to so keep house for the 350,000 wrecked and miserable beings who are sheltered in our public institutions would add incalculably to the cheer of that scattered nation within a nation which, with the solidarity of misery, they perforce compose.

On the other hand, here is a great penitentiary system which lumbers on, headed and manned by persons who are placed in charge not because they have offered to the state the service of trained ability and ardent love of their ill-fated fellow men, but because they have stood some esoteric test of merit known only in the circles of a dominant political party. By what logic do we justify the universal waste and failure of the public prison and the ignoring of such interest and ability to deal with the prisoner as persons like Mrs. Booth have shown? Why should the public purse, the public conscience, divorce itself from the effort to give a man his chance in the world again? So long as the prison exists why do we not call to its service the fittest persons who can be found, whether they be men or women? To undertake seriously the study of pathological conditions of social life in these great institutions, is it not as reasonable and withal as inviting as to study diseased tissue in the laboratory? Is it not time to remove this heavy and exacting task from the list of unskilled occupations and lift it into a dignified profession?

The colleges and universities have added schools of economics and sociology, all unknown a quarter of a century ago, and through them the young persons they educate certainly gain a new view of the dignity and interest of masses of people. At Vassar 25 years ago there was no history in the course, much less any hint of the study of men in their social and industrial relations. Now such studies are conspicuous. No young woman who is liberally educated can escape contact with that modern interest which at worst expresses itself in "slumming," whose best has not arrived, but whose progress is marked by such attempts as those to better and equalize primary instruction, to improve housing and living conditions in crowded town quarters, to protect children, whether at work or neglected and mischievous; to cope adequately with diseases of poverty, like typhoid and tuberculosis; to create an agreeable and refined social life in the cosmopolitan loneliness of a typical tenement locality, to give to the immigrant and his older neighbor a civic conscience.

It is not too much to hope that from all the rich output of cultivated minds, trained in the modern fashion of interest in human life and its homely struggles, we may gain as a mere by-product, if you please, enough interest in public charities to create a new vocation for women. Further, we may believe that as the states must sustain the institutions they will in time connect them with the universities and will provide training for the highly specialized service of carrying them on.

I once spent a few days at the remarkable undertaking of Pastor Boelschwing, Bethel colony, at Bielefeld, Germany. Every visitor is impressed by the devotion and efficiency of the deaconesses and brothers who care for the epileptic, the sick and the wrecks of drink who make up the population of that wide-spreading community. A fellow visitor said: "Ah, well, you can't expect such devotion in a public institution. These people work from the religious motive." I have thought often of that remark, unquestioned at the time. Why should the public command less than a private undertaking? Why should that sweet old definition of religion, which lays such emphasis on comforting the sick and visiting the prisoner, be less potent in a great public institution than in one conducted by private persons? Why should the service of her wisest and best children on behalf of her most foolish and helpless ones?

After all, it is something larger and more structural which we desire than the incident of employing many more women or even of making a career for educated women out of what is now a slushy mass of livelihood for untrained persons. What is really needed is to gain the increased attention of the only leisure class of America, women, to a great public function of constantly and sometimes blindly enlarged scope which is too often disregarded as without structural import to social progress, but which, by the very symptoms of disease and failure which it presents, makes the most urgent appeal to the student and the lover of humanity.

Two Opinions. There are two opinions upon any subject: ours and the wrong side. Translated from Transatlantic Tales from Fliegende Blätter.

Countess Editions. The man in the moon was smiling in the same old way. "Dearest," whispered the tall youth in the duck trousers, "that kiss I just gave you reminded me of a picture." "Gracious, George!" responded the blushing girl. "What kind of a picture?" "Why, a print." "How funny, George!" "Yes, my dearest!" "Could you supply a reprint?" "And after that the prints and reprints ran through so many editions the old moon man stopped smiling and grinned his broadest."

Last of Famous London Tavern. The end of June saw the end of the famous Albion Tavern in London. As a city restaurant the Albion has been in existence more than a century. It has always enjoyed a great reputation for its turtle soup, immense quantities of which have been consumed at the innumerable banquets taking place within its almost historic walls. In the old days the sheriff's inaugu-

Our Pattern Department.

SMART COSTUME IN GRAY VOILE.



Patterns Nos. 5585 and 5576.—A chic costume in gray voile is here shown which is well adapted for home making. The blouse waist is one of the smartest and most attractive of the season. The closing is in the back, and groups of tucks at each side of the front give a graceful amount of fullness. The mode is intended to be worn over a gimp of lace or net. The square cut neck and circular sleeve caps are trimmed with a band of heavy lace. The modish nipped skirt is decidedly new and will serve as a model for a separate skirt or to be worn with a costume. It is laid in inverted box-pleats all around, that are stitched flat over the hips, but widen out at the foot, where the skirts measure about five yards.

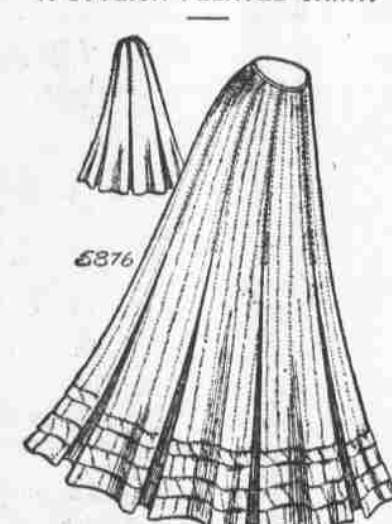
The mode will prove available for voile, cashmere, foulard, chiffon, broadcloth, mohair and panama. For 36 inches bust measure one and three-quarter yards of 44-inch material will be required for the waist and six and three-eighths yards for the skirt. Ladies' Fancy Blouse No. 5585. Sizes for 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. Ladies' Nine-Gored Skirt No. 5576. Sizes for 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inches waist measure.

This calls for two separate patterns for a waist and skirt, which will be sent to any address on receipt of ten cents for each in money or stamps.

This pattern will be sent to you on receipt of 10 cents. Address all orders to the Pattern Department of this paper. Be sure to give size and number of pattern wanted. For convenience, write your order on the following coupon:

No. 5585 and 5576.
NAME.....
ADDRESS.....

A STYLISH PLEATED SKIRT.



Pattern 5576.—This modish nine-gored skirt is one of the newest and is shown in a stylish development of striped English suiting. It is laid in inverted box-pleats all around, that are stitched flat over the hips, but widen toward the lower edge, where the skirt measures about five yards. Two bias trimming bands are used for decoration, but they may be omitted if desired. Voile, foulard, chiffon, broadcloth, cashmere and mohair are all used in the development. For 26-inch waist measure six and three-eighths yards of 44-inch material will be required. Sizes for 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inches waist measure.

This pattern will be sent to you on receipt of 10 cents. Address all orders to the Pattern Department of this paper. Be sure to give size and number of pattern wanted. For convenience, write your order on the following coupon:

No. 5576.
NAME.....
ADDRESS.....

Nearly Anonymous. Black-and-white—I feel that I'm not getting a fair show in Scribbar's. Ores—Why so?

"Why, of course, there's my signature on the drawing, and they print my name at the bottom and over the top and in the contents and in the spiel about 'This month's Scribbar's'."

"Well?"

"Well—that's only five times."

A Nature. Indignation. Nod3—Would you mind returning the book you borrowed of me last winter?

Todd—Someone borrowed it of me and hasn't returned it yet. Did you ever see anything like the way some people act about a thing like that? They have no sense of honor.—Life.

He Might Have Known. "They say Grimson's wife had her bathing suit on when he fell in love with her."

"Well, he might have known that she couldn't go through life wearing that kind of a costume. What lawbreaker has she engaged?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

JUDGING FROM OWN CASE.

Deacon Recognizes the Wants of a Fellow Sufferer.

General Booth, the head of the Salvation Army, was discussing the anti-saluticure bureau that his church has opened.

"Kindness and charity," he said, "are factors of these bureaus. The charity will be of the right kind, I trust. There are, you know, two kinds of charity, and too much of it is like the barber's."

"There was a poor deacon in Warwick who had no money and needed to be shaved, and he went from barber to barber, but none of them, despite his holy office, was willing to shave him for nothing."

"In the end, though, he found a barber who, on hearing his tale, said gruffly:

"Sit down there in that chair. And the barber shaved him. But the razor he used! Dear me! Its dull edge and the nicks in it! Under the operation the tears flowed in rivulets down the poor deacon's cheeks."

"Suddenly the barber's dog in the adjoining room set up a terrific howling."

"De still, there!" cried the barber. And he muttered anxiously: "What can they be doing to him?"

"Alas!" said the deacon, "I shouldn't wonder if some one was shaving him out of charity."

BRUTALITY OF MEDICAL ETHICS.

A Great Surgeon Barred from Membership in Medical Association.

(From the National Druggist for June, 1907.)

Dr. Augustus Charles Bernays, who died a few days ago in St. Louis, was, probably, the foremost surgeon in the United States. His fame was co-extensive with the civilized world. He was not only an operator of the highest order, but a tireless and exhaustive worker in the field of original surgery. He performed the first successful colostomy for gunshot wound of the abdomen and the first gallstone operation in Missouri. A record held by Dr. Bernays has never been equaled: Out of eighty-one successive cases of appendicitis which necessitated operations, seventy-one in succession were with perfectly satisfactory results, the seventy-second patient failing of recovery, but the subsequent nine cases were successfully treated.

And yet, with such a record, matchless as was his skill, varied and extensive as was his learning, wonderful as were his accomplishments, he was not considered, by the American Medical Association, as worthy of membership in that organization.

No charges were ever brought against him, which, in the remotest degree, reflected on his qualifications as a surgeon; his moral character was never the subject of attack; he was never accused of having done anything unbecoming a man or a gentleman. "The head and front of his offending had this extent—no more!"

He dared to think! He refused to mold his opinions and to govern his actions by the arbitrary rules which those whom he knew to be his inferiors had set up for his guidance! In other words, he could not regard the Code of Ethics of the American Medical Association as being inspired, or having any binding authority on him where his judgment told him it was wrong. And so, twenty years ago or more, on account of some trivial infraction of this sacred "Code," a movement was started to expel him from the local association, which was only defeated by his hastily sending in his resignation. As membership in the M. A. is dependent upon membership in the local and State societies, his name was dropped by the national organization.

And so, though he had saved thousands of lives; though other physicians had profited by his art; this brilliant surgeon; this great and able man, has, during all these years, been an outcast—a medical "scab;" not recognized as "ethical" or worthy of fellowship by that body of physicians banded together in the American Medical Association!

And this is the association which, under pretense of working for the public good, is, in reality, only seeking to control Congress and the State Legislatures in the interest of their own selfish schemes; which is trying to create a Cabinet position and to place one of its members in that place; which is endeavoring by law to exclude from the use of the mails, all manufacturers of medicines who do not comply with the absurd requirements that they choose to set up; which, in short, is trying to put upon the statute books of State and nation laws that will, in effect, establish a kind of medical priesthood, to which only their own members will be eligible with power and control over the health and lives of the people!

God help the druggists, the drug manufacturers, physicians and members of their guild, and the people generally, if this association ever succeeds in its undertaking. If it does, it will, after the fashion of the labor unions, dictate a "closed shop," and say to doctors who prefer to be independent, "You must join our union or, failing to do so, compel them to get out of the business." It will say what medicines shall be taken, and how they shall be made. It will hedge the people about with a lot of petty regulations under pretense of protecting the public health. In fine, a medical bureaucracy will be established to tyrannize over the people.

Let no man call this a false alarm. If there are those who are inclined to do so, let them read the journal of the A. M. A. Let them scan the proceedings of the association, held always behind closed doors, and carefully edited, as they are, before they are published in its official organ. If they will do this they will see that we are not trying to create a bugaboo to frighten their timid souls.

Natural Fly-Paper.

The pinguicula is a plant which is a natural fly-paper. Its leaves are constantly covered with a sticky substance that traps all insects alighting thereon.

Ohio State News

Latest Happenings of Interest Prepared for Our Readers.

IN PRISON CELL

Fire Chief Miller Shoots Man Who Elope With His Wife.

Dayton, O.—Fire Chief B. H. Miller, of Franklin, O., shot and instantly killed J. H. Little, who recently eloped with his wife and was returned to Franklin for trial.

Miller entered the police station and going directly to Little's cell fired two shots, which lodged in the victim's breast.

Miller is now a raving maniac and is under guard.

Mrs. Miller eloped with Little about a month ago. The eloping pair were arrested in Springfield. It was because Little has a missing thumb that the detectives located the pair.

When the pair were placed under arrest Little denied his identity, but Mrs. Miller confessed and said she was the runaway wife and that she wanted to return home, but Little would not let her.

Little was brought back to Franklin for trial.

A loud report shook the building and citizens found Little dead in his cell with the top of his head blown off.

Beside the cell stood Miller with a gun in his hand. They seized Miller and he fought like a madman.

He was placed in irons and physicians summoned, who pronounced him hopelessly insane.

CAUTION LINE

Causes Hot Debate at Methodist Conference in Session.

Oxford, O.—After a long and heated debate the Cincinnati conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, in session at the Oxford M. E. church, voted down the proposition to permit negro bishops to preside at the conference of the church.

The final vote was 128 against the resolution amending the constitution of the church submitted by the last general conference, to 21 for the amendment.

The amendment provided that bishops of the same race should preside over conferences of Methodists of the various races, viz., that negro bishops should preside over negro conferences, German bishops over German conferences, and American bishops over American conferences. It was pointed out, however, by Dr. A. B. Leonard and other opponents of the amendment that the wording of the overture was such that if the amendment was adopted it would be possible for negro bishops to be assigned to preside over white conferences.

MAY FORCE CARRIER OUT.

Government Reported Displeased With Action of Association's President.

Canton, O.—President Holland, of the National Letter Carriers' association, announced to the national convention that he would not be a candidate for re-election.

This step was taken in response to an expressed wish of the postal department, as outlined in an address before the convention by First Assistant Postmaster General Hitchcock.

It was charged that Holland had gone to Washington to lobby for the carriers after having been requested by the president not to do so.

The convention voted to pay Holland \$10,000. Of this amount \$5,000 is to be paid at once and \$5,000 within two years.

This action is taken to mean that Holland will either voluntarily resign or be forced to resign as a Boston mail carrier.

Big Increase in Railroad Property.

Columbus, O.—The total aggregate valuation of the interurban railroad property in the state as fixed by the boards of county auditors as appraisers and returned to the state board of equalization of such property, for 1907, is \$12,731,780. In 1906 the total valuation of such property was \$11,554,041, so that an increase for 1907 is indicated of over a million dollars or \$1,067,739.

Hand Burned to a Crisp.

Marion, O.—Suffering from blood poisoning in the index finger of his right hand, Charles Newcomb, 70, had his hand treated by a physician here, who wrapped it to the wrist with bandages. Returning home, Newcomb saturated the swathed member with turpentine. While smoking his pipe a spark set fire to the bandages and the old man's hand was burned to a crisp.

Hotel Normandie Burned.

Columbus, O.—The Normandie, a fashionable family hotel, was burned, with a loss of \$250,000. There were 150 families in the hotel. The women and children were rushed down the fire escapes without serious injury to any one. The fire, which started in a liquor store on the ground floor, is supposed to have been of incendiary origin.

One Was Injured.

Columbus, O.—John Ray, aged 12, of Lockbourne, was operated upon at Mt. Carmel hospital here after having received 12 perforations in his body from a Flobert rifle. He has a fair chance to recover. The cartridge exploded while John and a playmate were struggling for the possession of the rifle.

Steamer Stanley Burns.

Gallipolis, O.—The steamer Henry M. Stanley, plying between Charleston and Cincinnati, burned to the water's edge at Gallipolis Island. The crew was on board and narrowly escaped with no insurance. An exploding lantern caused the fire.

His Fatal Plunge.

Hamilton, O.—While playing hide and seek with a crowd of boys Louis, son of Joseph Osterman, collector for the Cincinnati Brewing Co., fell from a tree, in which he was hanging and broke his neck. Death was instantaneous.

Machine Turned Turtle.

Bellefontaine, O.—Robert Vortner, driving an automobile from Columbus to Toledo, ran into a ditch here and the machine turned turtle, with him underneath. The auto was completely wrecked, severely injuring Vortner.

Auto Ran Amuck.

Springfield, O.—An automobile driven by S. B. Fish ran down Conrad Lisch in East Main street and probably fatally injured him. The machine also struck a buggy occupied by two colored people. It was wrecked, but the occupants escaped injury.

Elks' Deputy.

Findlay, O.—Grand Exalted Ruier Tener, of the B. P. O. E., has appointed John Burket, of this city, one of the district deputies for Ohio. Mr. Burket will have about 22 counties under his jurisdiction.

Tot's Fatal Mistake.

Marionetta, O.—Mamma, I ate all that candy." Illegible 4-year-old Winnie Borne, of Borne street, and in a few minutes she sank into a stupor, dying shortly afterward. The child had eaten enough morphine tablets to kill two men.

Former Mayor Killed.

Zanesville, O.—J. W. Pignone, who resigned as mayor of Philo a few days ago, intending to move his family to Canton, O., when packing his household goods, fell down a cellar stairway and was instantly killed.

DOG ANSWERED AN "AD."

Remarkable Coincidence in Case of Lost Animal.

Here is the latest dog story. It is the story of a lost dog which answered in person an advertisement about himself before it had been published. It is vouched for by J. Parsons, proprietor of a staid English provincial paper, the Hastings and St. Leonards Observer.

One day an advertisement containing a description of a lost dog and offering a reward of five shillings (\$1.25) for its recovery was handed into the office of the newspaper. It was set up in type, with hundreds of others, and in due course passed into the hands of the "make-up" for classification. While he was perusing it a strange dog made its appearance in the composing room. To get there it had made its way up five flights of stairs.

The coincidence, of course, impressed the "make-up" as something decidedly out of common. But his astonishment was vastly greater on discover-

ing that the animal bore a striking resemblance to the description given in the dog in the advertisement which he held in his hand. He kept the dog in the composing room until the paper had gone to press, and, an hour or two later, accompanied by it, presented himself at the address given. It was the dog that had been lost, sure enough, and the man was given the five shillings reward. Now the question has arisen whether the long arm of coincidence can be stretched far enough to account for the dog's behavior, or whether it was led to anticipate the appearance of the advertisement by some spook.

Last of Famous London Tavern.

The end of June saw the end of the famous Albion Tavern in London. As a city restaurant the Albion has been in existence more than a century. It has always enjoyed a great reputation for its turtle soup, immense quantities of which have been consumed at the innumerable banquets taking place within its almost historic walls.

In the old days the sheriff's inaugu-